

CODDLING FRENCH BRIDES LATEST Y. W. C. A. STUNT; "THEY'RE SO LONESOME"

Boston Organizes Club for Them

Those A. E. F. Husbands Do Their Best to Keep Away the Tears With Movies and Other Entertainment, but Our Language and Customs Are "So Ver' Strange," Especially Outside the Cities.

By Fay Stevenson.

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HOW many little French brides who followed their soldier husbands to new homes on this side of the Atlantic have been lonely and homesick for sunny France?

How many have pined and wept for their mothers and fathers and loved ones and the old associations from which they broke away to live in a new land so strange and new?

Probably the heartaches and longings of many of these brides will never come to light, but the pathetic story of a little Boston bride makes one wonder.

Recently some French brides in Boston organized a club for mutual help and at the Hotel Westminster gave a dance to raise funds for a little sister compatriot who has developed tuberculosis since the birth of her baby. Only in sunny France and the care of her family for whom she pines, lies the hope of her recovery. The distracted young husband is in difficult straits and hence the French Brides' Club of the Y. W. C. A. has shouldered the burden.

Although twenty-one different nationalities came to America as war brides, it is believed that the French bride has suffered most from homesickness. Miss Eleanor A. Kiler, of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A., who is known as the "War Bride Executive," because she had charge of all the war brides who passed through the hands of the Y. W. C. A.

These brides have been located in every State of the Union and in Canada and Alaska. The nationalities are:

French, Belgian, Alsace-Lorraine, Luxembourg, German, Russian, Polish, Austrian, Italian, British-English, Irish, Welsh-Scottish, Swiss, Spanish, Portuguese, Czech-Slovak, Yugoslav, Norwegian, Swedish, Finnish, Greek and Roumanian.

"Out of all these girls the French girl will probably miss her native land most," said Miss Kiler, "because she is the most affectionate and devoted to home life. After the gift of her romance begins to wane she will naturally turn her heart toward her homeland. In many cases the young husbands painted glowing pictures which have not materialized. Many of these warm-hearted girls have been willing to work and make the best of conditions, but many have suffered from loneliness and pronounced themselves as 'cold and indifferent.'"

"This is especially true in outlying districts," continued Miss Kiler, "for these girls who live in isolated places are not so apt to experience this loneliness. While no French Brides' Clubs have been formed under that name in New York, many girls have been aided by one representative and many induced to join English classes, social clubs and other activities."

"Call on these lonely young women in a strange land has helped many young girls through a siege of homesickness. Representatives have called upon war brides of every nationality in every State in the Union and tried to make life more pleasant for them."

"While the majority of French brides have settled down to a happy married life, from time to time our representatives meet cases almost as bad and milder, as the Boston bride who is to be pitied. She was a French bride who was in a lumber camp out West. Her husband wrote that she was pining away and he needed money to send her back to France. Although he dearly loved her, the moment he noticed the roses in her cheeks had gone and that she was looking like a little ghost, he was willing to sacrifice his own happiness to secure the necessary home surroundings for her."

"When a young woman from the Y. W. C. A. called upon this bride she immediately introduced her to some French girls, made her husband promise to bring her into town in the winter and the result was that his wife grew well and they are now very happy."

"If the French bride finds a little social life or gets a touch of city life she will be perfectly happy," concluded Miss Kiler, "but she must have some life outside of her own family circle, which in America means merely a husband or possibly a husband and baby. If she doesn't find this outside environment she will break and break her miserable little heart."

Called "Best Dressed Woman in England," Flays Dress Critics.



Lady Alexander, said to be the best dressed woman in England, is especially warm in espousing the women's cause in the recent statements issued by prominent clergymen about the immodesty of present-day dress. She stated that she CANNOT IMAGINE WHERE THE MEN COULD HAVE SEEN THESE CLOTHES, as the modern woman's clothes are charming and more modest, than they have been for generations in addition to the hygienic value that has been gained in recent years.

A Bachelor's Notebook

CELEBRATED our annual ladies' night at the Bachelor's Club. Committee on Entertainment read an article, compiled from notebooks of members of the club, on "Why We Never Married." Loud applause greeted it from the women guests present. Took following notes on part of it:

"Have never met the girl who could cook like grandmother."

"Was afraid to try it. All my closest friends advised me wait till my salary quadrupled. Too late now. Girls like young men."

"Only girl I ever liked said her husband would have to help with the dishes. I never could hold on to a wet glass."

"Bachelor's club has all advantages of married life, with none of its disadvantages."

"Didn't know at a marriageable stage that a bachelor is travelling through life with his wheelchair of fortune upside down, and lacks that strangest of co-operative organizations—a woman's brain."

"A man should get married as early as possible. It is the only way to make men think. The reason I'm a bachelor—I found this out too late."

"If I had to live my life over again I'd get married if I had only the license fees in my pocket. Maybe I'd have a bank account to-day. But I'm getting used to the old life, and with it a little irritability and sensitivity. So I guess it's too late to change."

"I never got married because it would make me give up half of my golf games. And I like to play cards at night."

"Took an oath to-day I'd never go on another annual party. Head a little dizzy and just received a wire from Joan that she was coming to the city to-morrow. She has two degrees in domestic science. Must get tickets for show; a light colored suit of clothes, for she said they make me look younger; must go down to the bath to-night. Hope no one tells her about the annual party."

"This will be rather a delicate matter, of course, but nevertheless it is one which should be attended to. Haven't you a sister or some relative who could tell her the danger of infection in letting her mouth go? If not, better put the matter as delicately as possible and tell her yourself."

"Faithful" writes:

"Dear Miss Vincent: I am in love with a young man and know my love is reciprocated, but my parents object to my going with the young man because he deserted the army. I have been forbidden to see him or correspond, although I have received several letters from him. I have not as yet replied. What would you do?"

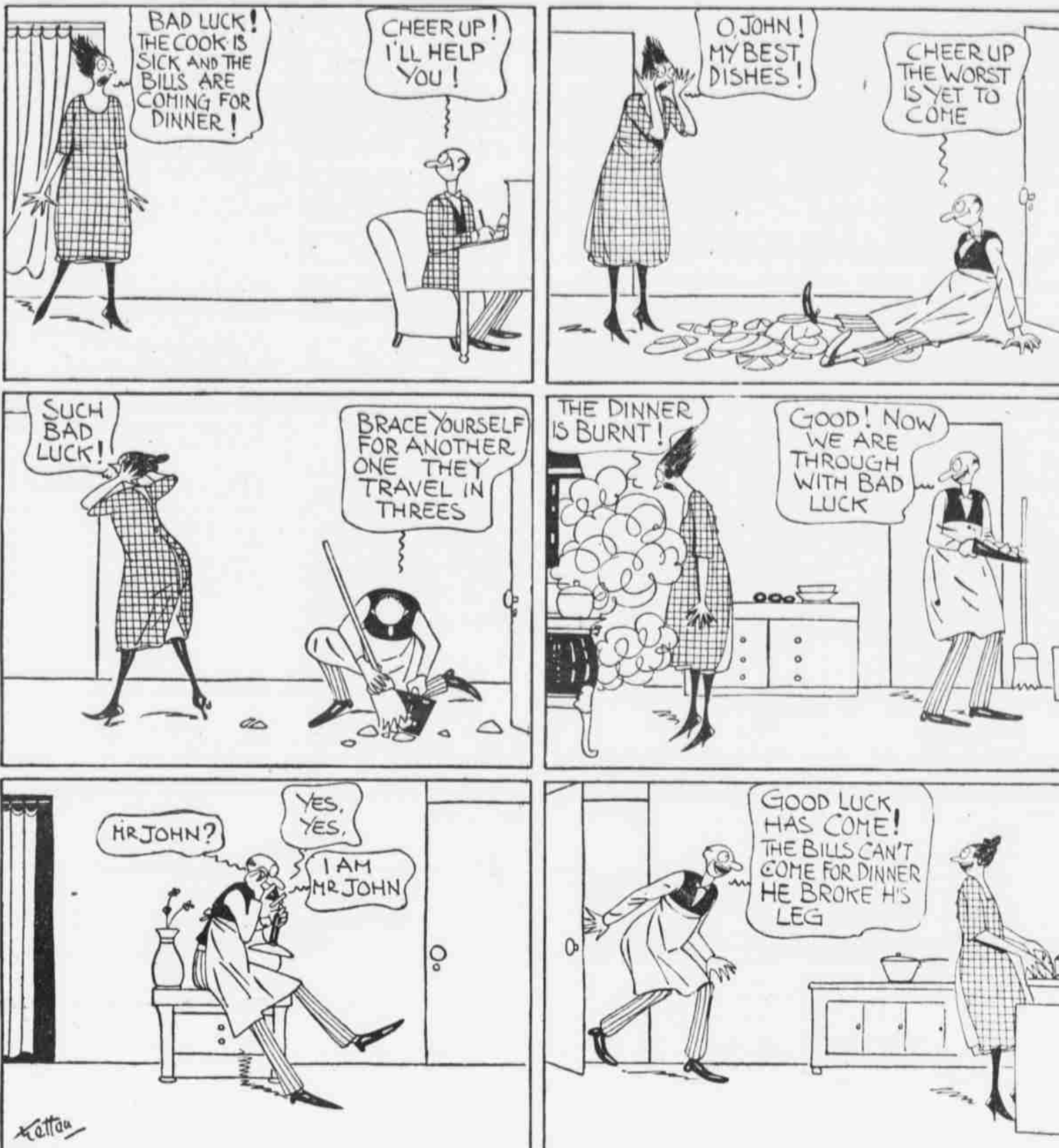
Alas by your parents' decision. This is always the safest way for the girl who lives at home, but outside of that I hardly believe a deserter from the army would make a good

DAILY MAGAZINE

The Day of Rest!

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By Maurice Ketten



COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE

BY BETTY VINCENT

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IS it possible for a young lady to marry a man she merely respects and does not love and be happy?

"Two years ago I met a young man," writes this young lady, "and he fell in love with me. I have tried to love him but I find that this is impossible. He is a good man, a perfect gentleman and has been a devoted suitor from the day we met. I can't give him up because it will break his heart and I hate to marry him without loving him because it will make us both unhappy. Can you tell me how I can learn to love him?"

Neither a man nor a girl can "learn to love." Love is a thing which must come to one. From what you have told me I hardly believe you could ever love this man. If you should marry him not loving him it would hardly be fair to either of you. It would be much better to face the facts now. Better tell him the truth and hurt his feelings for a short time rather than for a life time.

Hattie B. writes:

"Dear Miss Vincent: I live in a very distant section of the city and have no telephone. There is a young man of my acquaintance who knows my family and many of my relatives. He holds an excellent position and comes to call upon me about once a month. He has a telephone and asks me to call him up every other day or so. My friends tell me if I do not do this I will lose him, but on the other hand, it is proper for a girl to do this even under the adverse circumstances?"

I would not advise you to call the young man up despite what your friends say. This taken a girl's real dignity away. If he wishes to communicate with you let him do it by letter, but do not give him the idea that you are "running after him" and calling him up constantly by telephone.

F. H. writes:

"Dear Miss Vincent: Have been going around with a young lady for six years, three of which I was in college. During these six years I tried to give this young lady the best of times that my means would allow. Lately on different occasions while in her company she expressed herself as being fickle and liking other young men. I used to call to see her at least once a week, but now it has come down to a point where she phones me at the last minute to call. I think she is quite worried because I do not go, but I cannot forget her remark. Do you think I would be justified in breaking friendship?"

In my private opinion the young lady is not as fickle as she seems to be. I rather imagine she wanted to pose as being popular. Many girls like to do this, but you have evidently taken her too seriously. If you care for her do not break because of that.

HOW TO TEACH A DOG TRICKS

No. 2—Sitting Up—Keep Him Playful

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AFTER you have taught your dog to respond to his name and to obey you after you have taught him the commands to keep quiet and to lie down, he is ready to be taught other tricks," says Alf Royal. "Sitting up is the first trick a dog ought to be taught."

"Place him against a wall. Give the command, 'Sit up,' and as you say it push down his rump until he is seated and lift his forelegs. The wall behind him will aid the dog in having confidence. Remove gently the hand which is holding his forelegs. The first few times, of course, the dog will settle immediately to all fours, but repeat the lesson patiently, always remembering to make the

WAY THEY WEAR THE MANTILLA.



THE mantilla of lace is the national headwear of the women of Spain. This photograph shows a group of young ladies of Madrid promenading after attending church services.

NO SMOKING BENEFITS

BY NEAL R. O'HARA

The Reformers Have Snuffed Out Our Nectar and Now They're After Our Nicotine—The Statue of Liberty Still Holds a Light in Her Hand—Until the Anti-Smoke League Puts It Out!

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THE reform boys have hit the trail again. They snuffed out our nectar. Now they're after our nicotine. They'll put Lady Nicotine side of John Barleycorn and let her turn into ashes without being smoked. Then we'll have a nation dry and smokeless, like first-class gunpowder.

The Reformettes have discovered that Lady Nicotine ain't a perfect lady. Her past has stained many an index finger. So the only thing to do is roll out a set of anti-blue smoke laws. Hereafter the cork on a cigarette will be very illegal, like a cork in the neck of a bottle of hooch. There will also be a rice paper shortage. And cabbage leaves will soon fit like sauerkraut during the late World War.

Illegal smoking will soon bring benevolent changes. "Carmen" will have to be staged without cigarettes and the great cigar scene in "Sherlock Holmes" will have to be routed out. No smokes means another stamped of the boys for Havana. But 'twill be toughest of all on dear old Kentucky. The blue laws shut up her distilleries. More blue laws will close up tobacco plantations. Then the only thing left for blue amendments to do is put the bee on the blue grass of "Old Kentucky."

Silver cigarette cases will be beaten into ploughshares for digging up other evils. The Turks will export naught but Turkish towels and baths. Those Havana fillers, licker and leaf, will stay on that tight little isle. After Richmond folds up its cigarette factories, cigar coupons will be like Confederate money after Richmond folded up its tents for Grant.

'Twill be the same as when the Eighteenth Amendment was passed. Crime waves will follow. Reckless guys will frame formulas for home-rolled cigars, and the cigars will explode like the home-brewed hooch. Unscrupulous schemers will forge cigar hands, wrap them around some cabbage leaves and sell the results to the sucker list. And the eagle-eyed sleuths will watch for suspicious packages in your vest pockets.

The same injustices will come to light. The rich will have their humdors filled with Egyptian cigarettes, while the poor workman can't afford to fill his T. D. pipe. But there will be hope! Maybe Mr. Daugherty will whip out a decision



NO SMOKES MEANS ANOTHER STAMPEDE FOR HAVANA.

that each and every invalid may have 113-5 cigarettes a week if he gets a doctor's prescription.

It certainly looks like a pleasant future. For instance, there's the Statue of Liberty—she still holds a light in her hand. The Anti-Smoke League is sure to claim there's no use for a light with cigarettes abolished. Then the rest of us can claim there's no use for a Statue of Liberty at all.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A UTAH inventor has applied for a patent for a bread made from entire wheat flour, pasteurized milk, honey, butter, salt and yeast, which he claims keeps fresh longer than other breads.

A Norwegian engineer claims to have invented a process for hardening leather so that it attains two or three times its usual strength.

According to experiments by an Italian scientist, matter may absorb gravitational force from surrounding objects.

By carbonizing condemned flour Swiss experimenters have obtained good quality coke.

THE JARR FAMILY

BY ROY L. MCARDLE

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"MR. KITTINGLY'S looking pretty good these days," remarked Mr. Jarr carelessly, "I met her on the stairs."

"Did you notice her eyebrows?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "She's having them plucked 'la Chinoise.'"

"No, I didn't notice her eyebrows," said Mr. Jarr. "And if I had and said so you'd be angry about it."

"Indeed I would not," said Mrs. Jarr. "I have more pride than that. If that is the kind of people you prefer I'm sure I'd do or say nothing. Me? I guess not."

"Look here," said Mr. Jarr. "What's the matter with you? If I told you I met anybody you got mad. I know that Mrs. Kittingly lives upstairs in this flat house. I know that she is a blonde. I have heard that her husband—or was it husband—were brutes, and they broke her heart and then mended it with all-mony. If I say I think she's gay, you warmly defend her, as if she were your dearest friend. If I even tell you I passed her in the hall you first accuse me of taking too great an interest and then you ask me if I notice her eyebrows."

"Well, I never saw a man like you!" said Mrs. Jarr in great surprise. "One cannot ask you the simplest question but what you fly right off! I only asked you if you had noticed her eyebrows because she's treating them the new style 'la Chinoise.'"

"Treating her eyebrows?" repeated Mr. Jarr. "I've heard the song 'Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes,' but treating one's eyebrows is a new one on me, especially treating them 'la Chinoise.'"

"Well, it's the very latest," said Mrs. Jarr. "It is supposed to give one a plucked and Oriental aspect. So if Mrs. Kittingly gave you a Chinese girl, you needn't flatter yourself that she is infatuated with you. She's just going to the effect of her new eyebrows 'la Chinoise.'"

"So it's new eyebrows now, is it?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Jarr. "Eyebrows must not only last them days but they must slant."

"What will silly women be doing next?" said Mr. Jarr in a disgusted tone. "Plucking? They are all crazy!"

"Oh, they are, are they?" said Mrs. Jarr. "Well, Mrs. Kittingly was in here showing me her new eyebrows and she told me that all the hair-dressing places are so crowded with men that the women have to wait."

Taalat, Turkish Scourge, Made An Immortal

TAALAT PASHA, the former Turkish Grand-Vizier, who was assassinated in Berlin recently by a young Armenian, is now an immortal, according to the dictum of the attendants at his funeral, including Turks, Kurds, Persians, Afghans and Arabs, all of whom appeared in native costume. Taalat was bitterly reviled by the Christian world for his policy of exterminating the Armenians in Asia Minor, and deporting hundreds of thousands, yet the Mohammedan world did not hesitate to declare him a saint. After a ceremony at his house in the west end of Berlin, his mummified body was taken to a cemetery where another service was held before the body was placed in a vault to await final interment in Turkey. Taalat's "arrogance and purity" were extolled by the worshippers.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

REMOVED PERMANENTLY by the painless method originated by Dr. Roehrig. Deposits of hair on the face, neck, chest, arms, legs, etc., are removed. This is the first year of the new method. An interesting book will be sent to you on request. Write to Dr. ROEHRIG, GEBER, 144 East 27th St., New York City.

READ THESE TESTS—WHAT'S YOUR RATING?

DR. FRANK CRANE recently asked Ernest Thompson Seton to suggest a series of tests to determine how active one is. He found the naturalist, "Chief Black Wolf," as the Woodcraft boys and girls call him, in his home beside a little lake in a New England forest. The timbers for the house were cut on the spot, and there is a great living room with two huge fireplaces.

Mr. Seton himself, says Dr. Crane, "is as husky as a farm hand, as experienced as a Canadian trapper, as woods-wise as an Indian. He is what somebody called Daniel Webster, a steam engine in trousers." He has lived much out-

doors, knows the birds, beasts, and, as Saint Francis of Assisi would say, "our brother the sun and our sister the winds and woods."

Here are the tests which were selected:

1. Can you see as a hawk sees?
2. Can you hear as an owl hears?
3. Can you feel as a blind man feels?
4. Are you quick and supple as a cat?
5. Can you smell as a dog smells?
6. Can you taste as a French cook tastes?

If you can do all these things you are very much alive.